

HEART and HOME PROBLEMS

MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON

Dear Mrs. Thompson: We are two sisters, one 17, the other 21 years of age.

We live in the country where there is no work anyone can get to do to make any money and we want to make \$400.

We are writing to you to get you to help us.

Dear girls, I wish I could help you. It seems to me that the best thing you can do is to cultivate something in the country that people can't get usually in the city, then sell it to the city people.

You might raise certain flowers in your home garden and take them to the city to dispose of.

You might specialize in certain vegetables that bring good prices in the city.

You surely can do something well enough to make it salable. Take your product to the city or a large town nearby and ask the store people to recommend you to their customers. Call on people and ask them if they won't give you orders or buy what you have.

You might leave some of your things with a storekeeper to sell on commission for you.

If you two girls can cook well, you might open a little delicatessen shop in a corner of some town store, where you can buy ready-cooked

meats, soups, etc.

Now, my dears: (1) What is your dander? (2) What is good for a sty on your nose? (3) How can a girl find out which she likes the best, when she has to choose between two or four boy friends?

(4) When a girl is going to school it is best for her to spend all her time in studying, or may she attend entertainments and parties, when she wants to finish college as soon as possible?

(5) I am 18 years old, weigh 108 pounds and am five feet one inch tall. Have brown hair and dark blue eyes. Do you think I am small for my age?

(6) What color dress do you think would become me? Do you think pink would look nice?

(7) How must I treat a girl who goes around telling stories about me? Must I respect her or speak to her or should I shun her?

(8) A little alcohol applied to the hair every day, with good scalp massage, will get rid of the dandruff in time. Brush the hair well twice a day with a clean brush and have all your combs clean.

(9) Styes come from general bad health. Improve your health and get your stomach in good condition. Dampen a cloth with witch hazel and lay it on the eye; it will be soothing.

(10) Ask yourself which one you could do without ever seeing again? The one you are sure you can't do without is the one you like best.

(11) It does no harm to have some social recreation; but don't keep such late hours or have such a good time that you have no energy left for your studies.

(12) You seem to be rather small. (13) Both pink and blue would probably look well on you.

(14) If you must greet her, do it courteously but coolly. Do not be seen with her and never mention her if it can be helped.



sister of the bride, attended her as maid of honor and Miss Bernice LeClaire was the bridesmaid.

The bride, who came down the aisle trimmed with her father, Charles A. Ficke—being given in marriage by him—was met at the improvised altar by Mr. Watzek, attended by his brother, Aubrey Watzek of Portland, Ore., as best man. Rev. John Wallace Cooper of the Unitarian church performed the wedding ceremony, assisted by Very Rev. Marmaduke Hare, dean of Trinity cathedral.

The bride was dressed in a gown of white crepe de meteor, simply made, the giraffe of soft silk being caught with a corsage cluster of orange blossoms and tulle as a small bouquet, while the round yoke and short sleeves were of rose point, Venetian lace, and the graceful lines of the slightly draped skirt fell away in a full court train. The long wedding veil of tulle was caught at the back with a half circle of orange blossoms in a cap effect. The only ornament of the bride was a brooch of diamonds, emeralds and onyx set in platinum, the gift of the groom, and her flowers were a bouquet of lilies of the valley and bride's roses.

The bridesmaid was in brocade charmeuse, made with yoke and sleeves of silver thread lace, silver cord bows, holding the draped skirt, which had a short tunic edged with the silver lace.

The maid of honor was in white crepe de meteor, with rhinestone trimming and lace, the bodice being draped in chiffon.

The bride's gifts to her attendants were a silver filigree traveling bag or her maid of honor, Miss Alice Ficke, and a sapphire and pearl bracelet to her bridesmaid, Miss LeClaire, while her small cousins were presented with a gold bracelet to Annabel Weir and a seal ring to Master Harlan Johnson.

The after dinner hours were spent in dancing in the west library. Mr. and Mrs. Watzek left on the evening train for the west. They will take a wedding trip before going to Wauna, Ore., where they will be at home after Jan. 1, 1914. The traveling dress of the bride was a blue serge tailored suit, with which she wore a brocade blue bodice of silk and blue velvet hat with gaura feathers.

The bride is a graduate of Miss McDuffy's school of Springfield, Mass., and since finishing school has traveled extensively, having accompanied her parents at the time of their trip around the world.

Mr. Watzek is a graduate of Yale in the class of '19 and of the Yale forestry school of the class of '11. He is now assistant manager and secretary-treasurer of the Crossett Western lumber company of Portland, Ore.

COCHRANE-NOTT PARTY.
THE MARRIAGE OF MISS LILY Nott and Clarence Cochrane of Davenport will be an event of Saturday morning, Oct. 4, at 10:30 o'clock, at Trinity Episcopal cathedral, Dean Marmaduke Hare officiating. Miss Elizabeth Nott will attend her sister as maid of honor and Louis A. LeClaire, Jr., will be the groom's best man. The ushers will be Charles Duncan, Karl Spellich and Benjamin Nott of Davenport, and Robert C. Mitchell of this city. A wedding breakfast will be served following the ceremony at the Outing club and the new home will be at 1317 Main Street, Davenport, after Dec. 1. Mrs. Charles Sessions of McClelland

had to muffle your telephone to get any peace at all.

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asked Jeffery, with mock reproach. "To ease your conscience and yet escape the consequences."

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"But I have some news," she went on. "Bob Raynor is here and we are going to play together in the tennis tournament next week. I wish you were well enough to coach me a little."

"I wish I were," echoed Jeffery, absently. "So Raynor is here again?"

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IN WASHINGTON'S DIPLOMATIC SET



Countess de la Rocca.

Countess de la Rocca, wife of the charge d'affaires of the French embassy in Washington during the absence of Ambassador and Mme. Jusserand, is a popular and talented woman, and the social affairs of the embassy are in capable hands during the absence of Mme. Jusserand. Countess de la Rocca and her husband recently entertained the French Panama exposition commissioners, who are in this country arranging for the participation of their country in the coming exposition.

Heights will entertain for Miss Nott tomorrow afternoon.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT PROGRAM.

THE FIRST MEETING OF THE music department of the Moline Woman's club will be held with Mrs. W. H. Guthrie, 1127 Fifteenth-and-a-half street, Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 1, at 2:30. The following program on early Russian composers will be presented:

Literary Study—Introduction to early Russian music.

Leader—Miss Dell Stone.

Sketches from "Life for the Czar"

Polonaise.

Birdie's Loving Mother.

Bridal Chorus.

Piano—Miss Grace Abraham.

Violin—Gabriel Gerney.

A Rose in Autumn. Balakirev.

Silent Sorrow. Dargomizski.

Mrs. L. Simon.

Au Convent. Borodin.

Nocturne. Borodin.

Miss Naomi Johnson.

Songs—

Floods of Spring.

Lilacs.

Before My Window.

(Adapted from old Russian folk lore.)

Mrs. Jerome Lewis.

Overture for four hands, "Russian and Ludmilla."

Glinka.

Mrs. O'Neil and Miss Abraham.

GOLF PLAYER WEDS.

TRICITY GOLF PLAYERS WILL remember Robert E. Hunter of Chicago, former intercollegiate golf champion, who made many acquaintances here when playing on the Rock Island links, whose marriage to Miss Gwen-

dolyn Mitchell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Mitchell of Chicago, took place Saturday at the country residence of the bride's parents at Lake Geneva. Mr. Hunter is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hunter of 5290 Drexel boulevard. He is a Yale man, and has gone into business at Pasadena, Cal., where he will take his bride to reside and where Mr. Mitchell already has purchased a residence as one of his gifts to his daughter.

IN HONOR OF ENGAGEMENT.

MR. AND MRS. ALBERT WIEDENHOEF entertained at their home, 1224 Thirty-eighth street, yesterday at a 6 o'clock dinner in honor of the engagement of their son, Henry Wiedenhoef, and Miss Lillian Bloomgren. A three course dinner was served with covers laid for 12 at a table prettily trimmed with pink and white asters and other fall flowers. After the serving of the dinner the evening was spent in general sociability and a number of musical selections were given by Miss Bloomgren. The date of the marriage of Miss Bloomgren and Mr. Wiedenhoef has not been announced.

SURPRISE MRS. GREEN.

MRS. P. M. GREEN WAS TAKEN very much by surprise yesterday when a company of 32 relatives came in upon her at her home, 1412½ Third avenue without telling her of their contemplated visit. The occasion was the birthday anniversary of Mrs. Green and she was given a number of very nice gifts. The day was spent in a pleasant social way and a lunch brought by the company was served during the afternoon.

SUNBEAM SOCIETY SESSION.

A MEETING OF THE SUNBEAM society of Zion Lutheran church was held Saturday afternoon with Mrs. A. Ohlde, 1158 Twelfth avenue, Moline. The young women spent the afternoon sewing and the hostess served a lunch before its close.

PENNY SUPPER SUCCESS.

THE PENNY SUPPER CONDUCTED by the Ladies' Aid society of Memorial Christian church Saturday evening at the church was a success in every way. The ladies disposed of all their provisions and cleared a nice sum of money.

SOCIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ISLAND CITY COURT OF HONOR has made arrangements for a series of dances to be given during the fall and winter. Bleuer's orchestra has been engaged to play for the series, which are to be held at Beech's hall. The first of the series will be given Thursday evening, Oct. 2, and friends of the order are invited to attend. The series of last year proved very successful and popular and the parties as arranged will undoubtedly be popular.

The Endowment Fund society of Augustana college will meet Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Fred Titterton, 816 Twenty-second street. The topic of the afternoon will be "The seven wonders of the ancient world and the seven times seven of the modern." Mrs. Andrew Kempe.

The ladies' auxiliary to the Rock Island County Humane society will meet Thursday afternoon with Mrs. F. W. Rinck, 1020 Twentieth street.

Mrs. Albert Goben at her home 1530 Twenty-eighth avenue, Moline, will entertain the Daughters of Veterans sewing societies of the three cities Wednesday afternoon at a sewing meeting.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

CONDUCTED BY MRS. ALICE GUTHRIE, EDITOR

PERFECT SERVICE AT DINING TABLE HAS PRETTY EFFECT

DINNER
Fruit Cocktail
Cream of Celery Soup
Wafers
Roast Leg of Lamb
Caper or Mint Sauce or Jelly
Riced Potatoes
Buttered Peas
Whole Wheat Bread
Holland House Salad
Cheese Cakes
Ice Cream
Coffee
Cakes

There is nothing prettier or more graceful than any perfect service given at the dining table. I recall a most hospitable home where I used to be invited to dine. The father did the carving and serving of the meat and potatoes; the mother attended to the extra vegetables, and the nine-year-old daughter served the butter from a beautiful old silver butter dish, the kind having room underneath the plate for a generous piece of ice so to the very last the butter was hard and no one was obliged to leave the table for a second helping. This little daughter took great pride in molding it in fancy shapes, so that it might be attractive and easily served.

This kind of service means responsibility, which adds much to the enjoyment of the food. When the soup is finished the place plate is now removed with the soup plate. A little might be said of this place plate. It is as beautiful a plate as one can afford, which is placed on the table at the beginning of the meal, when

there are courses preceding the meat course, until ready for the meat, then removed and hot dinner plates are used for the meat and vegetables.

When this course is finished, remove the plates first in front of each guest and everything which they have used thus far in the service except the water glass; then remove meat platter, vegetable dishes, pepper and salt, and in fact, everything except the centerpiece. Brush the crumbs quick, and quietly with a crumb scraper. Bring in the salad and set the plate of cheese wafers on the table; or, if preferred, the salad may be served with the meat course, as this salad is half a tomato on lettuce. The curved side of the tomato is up and cut in cross sections with very thin slices of Spanish or Bermuda onions stuck into the openings. Serve with French dressing.

The ice cream and cake are served together, and the coffee then poured at the table. At any time the cocktail or soup, or both, may be omitted for the every-day simple meal. In many homes the soup course is made luncheon instead of dinner.

No matter how simple the meal, the food should be carefully selected, well cooked and served. Certainly guests appreciate a home where they are taken in as members of the family and where a great deal of extra effort and worry on the part of the hostess is not in evidence. A warm handshake and friendly feeling with the simple meal described is more appreciated by most people than an elaborate meal served by a tired, nervous hostess who spends her time in the kitchen preparing the meal rather than enjoying her guests. However, do not reserve the kindest words and sweetest smiles for strangers.

LICENSED TO WED

Richard H. Lillitt Rock Island
Miss Katherine R. Thatcher
..... Rock Island
Maynard D. Emerson Boston, Mass.
Miss Freda Boenhoeft East Moline
Joe Otto Moline
Miss Alma Nelson Moline

Two Kinds of Snobs.

An interesting sense history is that of the word snob, a term of obscure origin. In its earliest use, in 1871, meaning a shoemaker or cobbler. Now there is a distinction between the English and the American use of snob—a distinction due to the influence of aristocratic as compared with democratic traditions. An English snob is a man who falls short of the perfect aristocrat through a taint of democratic vulgarity. An American snob is a man who falls short of the perfect democrat through a taint of aristocratic exclusiveness.—New York Post.

Congress Hears Houston.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 29.—The address by Secretary Houston of the department of agriculture was the event of the program of the first session of the third annual American road congress here today. There are 5,000

delegates, including many of national prominence.

FACE COVERED WITH PIMPLES

Suffered Three Years. Used Resinol. Now Not A Pimple To Be Seen.

Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 27, 1912. "I had been troubled for the past three years with pimples which completely covered my face and neck. The pimples would come out, fester up and cause me to pick at them, feeling very uncomfortable. I tried most all kinds of facial cream, but with no effect. I tried a sample of Resinol Soap and Ointment and noticed instant relief. I bought Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment, and began the treatment. After using two jars of Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap, my face was not a pimple to be seen, and now my face is as smooth as if there was never a pimple on it." (Signed) Albert Greenburg, 4167 Frankford Ave.

For eighteen years Resinol has been a favorite doctor's prescription and household remedy for itching troubles, skin eruptions, dandruff, red, rough faces and hands, sores, piles, etc. Stops itching instantly. Sold by all druggists. Resinol Soap, 25c., Ointment, 50c. and \$1.00, but you can try them without cost—just write for liberal sample to Dept. 18-M, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

Advertisement

AFTER ALL

JEFFERY STEVENS'

long story of typhoid fever had left him disgusted with his own weakness. None of the vitality belonging to his former health and strength had yet returned to him and as he sat idly in the quiet home, the breeze swaying the curtains of his high windows against the serene, he felt so utterly listless that he wondered if the fight had been worth while after all.

Still, people had been very kind. He had not known before that he possessed so large a number of friends. But today existence seemed to him dreary enough, as he discontentedly surveyed the houseworn, beyond which a line of blue water melted into the horizon.

Soon he turned impatiently and went to the book case in search of a substitute for his fruitless brooding, and when he reached it his eyes were on a level with another's looking at him from a photograph standing on the shelves.

Jeffery took the picture in his thin hands. How well he knew the oval contour of June Bradley's face, from the smooth, untroubled brow to the faint shadow of the dimple in her chin. She had refused him the winter before and, though their lifelong friendship survived, there had been times when the young man's patience was sorely tried.

The sharp ring of the telephone broke in upon his reflection and he lifted the receiver with a sigh. But suddenly the color mounted under his white skin and he dropped into the desk chair with shaking knees. The voice was June's, low pitched, full and very sweet.

To her first question he answered, "O, yes, I'm coming along, but it's slow work, of course. Yes, I've been out several times. No, not today. I've been too dull to make the effort. Do it well, rather."

She had asked if he felt equal to going out on the lake with her for an hour or two. He was weak enough to be easily shaken, and the prospect of seeing her had unnerved

him, but only for the moment. "I will do all the work and take very good care of you," she promised, with the note of laughter he loved in her voice.

When later he joined her on the dock of the yacht club a light, graceful little craft awaited on the water in readiness. The girl gave Jeffery a cordial handshake, but as her eyes rested upon his wasted face and she felt the slowness of his fingers she could not repress her consternation. She knew he had been ill, but that 10 weeks could work such havoc seemed almost inconceivable. It was a shock to her.

"O," she cried in her distress, impulsively putting her other hand over the one she held, "how sorry I am!" Jeffery at that moment felt so far from requiring sympathy that he laughed. "What about? I am not sorry for anything. I'm so eminently glad in fact that I am not polite enough even to be sorry that you're sorry."

"Then I shall not waste time trying to console you," and dropping his hand, her natural manner returned. "I advise you to be very polite to me, however, for I shall have you at my mercy in a few minutes."

"You have me so completely at your mercy always, June, that I wonder you have the heart to jeer at me," he answered.

The girl made no reply as she dropped into the boat and steadied it against the pier while Jeffery took his place in the stern.

They were soon sweeping smoothly along under strong, regular strokes. A salient adept himself at any sort of athletic exercise, the freedom and grace of motion which characterized his companion always charmed him. He mused contentedly. At least for the moment he would be happy. She had not forgotten him and the old comradeship could be taken up again intact.

"Well," he said at last, "tell me the news. Since my retirement from the world I know very little about what's going on."

"Why, I hear you have been petted and spoiled by a perfect stream of visitors, laden with gossip and flowers and fruit, that the postman has to come with a push-cart, and you've

had to muffle your telephone to get any peace at all."

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